

FIVE WERE KILLED

Two More Are Believed to Be in the Factory Ruins.

FOUR MEN ARE MISSING

Three Injured Mattress Makers Are in the Emergency Hospital.

Great Difficulty Experienced in Identifying the Dead, as the Bodies Were Fearfully Charred and Mangled—Fire More Disastrous Than Was First Believed—Terrible Leap for Life of the Imprisoned Men—Falling Walls Buried Those Who Could Not Escape—Other Buildings Were Crushed by the Avalanche of Bricks and Beams—Ghastly Scenes Attending the Work of Excavation—Losses Will Reach One Hundred Thousand Dollars.

Five dead bodies, two unrecognizable, four persons missing, and three injured, is the sum total of the human loss and injury sustained yesterday in the burning of Stumph & Bro.'s mattress factory on Massachusetts avenue, near Seventh street northwest.

The fire turned out to be more disastrous than was at first expected, and it must be placed next on the calendar of casualties to the Ford's Theater calamity.

The manufacturing establishment of the Stumph Bros., Nos. 631-635, and Woodruff's furniture store, Nos. 637-639 Massachusetts avenue, were totally destroyed. In addition the store of George L. Bonner, No. 629 Massachusetts avenue, the second-hand furniture store of Hall & Cumback, No. 627 Massachusetts avenue, the horse-drawn shop of John O'Brien, No. 626 S street, the oyster house of William Palmer, No. 624 K street, and the headquarters of the United States Horse and Cattle Food Company, No. 622 E street, were wrecked, and the furniture and store of William Lowenthal, corner of Seventh and K streets, partially ruined. It was impossible yesterday to estimate the exact amount of loss, but a rough estimate places the total damage at about \$100,000, with insurance for less than half that amount.

THE DEAD.

J. E. VAUGHN, white, age thirty-six, married, clerk.

W. P. TENNISON, white, age about fifty-five, widower, mattress maker.

WILLIAM ASH, white, age fifteen.

BODIES OF TWO UNKNOWN MEN.

THE MISSING.

HENRY FOWLER, white, age twenty-eight years, married, foreman.

ROBERT RITTER, white, age twenty-one years, single.

PHILIP ACKERMAN, white, German, age fifty-five years, married.

E. BALDWIN, white, Swede, age fifty years, married.

THE INJURED.

A. J. BAKER, white, age twenty years, single, both legs broken.

ARTHUR BROWN, white, age twenty-five years, single, internal injuries and bruises.

HARRY BROWN, white, age thirty years, single, legs badly broken.

UNKNOWN TO THE FAMILIES.

It was 11:50 o'clock when Foreman Harry Jordan, of the mattress making department, on the second floor, discovered flames near the elevator shaft. How they originated was then a mystery to him, but Mr. Jordan immediately called to his subordinates to run for their lives. As quickly as possible he descended to the floor below and informed Mr. Charles Smith, who immediately rushed up to extinguish the flames.

When he arrived at the head of the stairs Mr. Smith saw, not the small blaze anticipated, but great volumes of fire sweeping all before them and threatening the entire establishment with immediate destruction. Realizing the necessity for prompt and effective action the proprietor with three bounds descended the stairs and rushed to his office. He immediately notified by the speaking tubes all the employees, instructing them to leave the building as quickly as possible. He then went to the elevator shaft and ordered the men to get down the elevator and load on the first floor and turned in an alarm.

This was repeated at headquarters at 11:52, and three minutes later the regular alarm was turned in by Officer Carleton from box 22, at the corner of Sixth street and New York avenue. An alarm was also sent in from four other sources, box 127, corner of Seventh and I streets; box 113, corner of Sixth and G streets; telephone messages from Morris's coal yard, corner of Sixth and K streets; and a telephone message from Hart's hardware store, corner of Seventh and K streets.

Upon the second floor was the mattress factory, and here the following named persons were employed picking and assorting hair, cotton, wool, and feathers used in mattresses and furniture: Henry Jordan, foreman; Frank Ash, E. T. Mullin, Joseph Smith, Leonard Smith, Robert Jordan, Samuel Ford, colored; Miss Kate Gimpel, Miss Mary Read, Miss Lucy Prosser, and Mrs. Ammen. Some of them slid down the elevator shaft, and the others got down by the stairs. They had hardly escaped when their workroom was entirely enveloped in flames, and the third, fourth and fifth floors were also threatened. Together, with James Porter, who had run down from the third floor where he was alone at work, were all the persons who escaped from the front of the building, although two unknown men were seen to approach the third floor windows, but were quickly driven back by the smoke and flames. Who they were and whether they perished is not known.

The third floor, which was used for general storage purposes, was occupied only by James Porter, who, as stated, made his escape. On the fourth floor at the time the fire broke out there were a number of men making folding and spring beds. It was among these men that most of the casualties occurred, and their names, as learned from Mr. Stumph, were Henry Fowler, foreman; Harry Brown, Walter Thompson, Robert Ritter, Aloysius Baski, Willie Ash, boy; Philip Ackerman, and E. Beckman. The fifth floor was used for the purpose of the carpet cleaning department, and A. Bivens and Thomas Vaughn were working there.

QUICKLY SPREAD TO THE REAR.

In an incredibly short space of time the fire spread to the rear of the building and upper floors and the whole structure was a seething cauldron of flames. In the northeast corner of the first story is the engine-room, in charge of Engineer John Houshka. Mr. Houshka told the following story to a Times reporter yesterday afternoon:

"I had gone to the fourth floor to examine some steam pipes, and had reached the second floor on my way back when some one called 'Fire!' and I saw flames in the rear part of the building. I did not stop to see

where they came from, but immediately went down stairs to shut off the engine and prevent a boiler explosion. Almost as soon as I reached the lower floor the flames had burned to the top floor. After turning off the engine I proceeded to help rescue the men who were standing on the roof. It was 11:45 when I went upstairs and 11:50 when I returned. The men are allowed fifteen minutes before the regular lunch hour to 'wash up,' and they had just knocked off when the flames were discovered."

When the flames reached the upper floors three of the employees were unable to escape by the stairs or elevator, and sought refuge on the roof, seventy-five feet above the ground. Even here there was no way of escape save by jumping from the roof of the building south side below on the east side. It seemed like a leap to death, but the men were in imminent danger of suffocation and roasting, and cried in vain for help. Harry Mayne and Officer Phil Brown saw the fearful predicament and immediately took in the burning building and quickly procured a blanket and mattress from the regular lunch hour to 'wash up,' and they had just knocked off when the flames were discovered."

Upon removing another timber two more bodies were discovered in within a few feet of where the first was found. The second was partially recognized as W. P. Tennison, an elderly mattress maker, who worked on the fourth floor. The third body could not be identified, but was thought to be that of Mr. Fowler. All three worked on the fourth floor, and it is thought they were precipitated down the elevator shaft as the walls fell in. As the bodies were examined they were immediately carried to the morgue.

The already swelling crowd was augmented by constant arrivals until there was a solid mass of humanity from Sixth to Eighth streets along Massachusetts avenue and K street. The firemen arrived at the scene at 4 o'clock, and only by the heroic efforts of the police was the great crowd kept within bounds. The fire was gradually kept under control, and the work for the other bodies which were known to be in the ruins was begun.

Contractor Albert Gleason arrived with twenty-five colored laborers, who proceeded to dismember the still smoking charred house of its contents.

Hopes were attached to the huge wooden beams, which were but slightly charred, and they were dragged out of the debris. Steaming bricks, smoldering mattress covers, smoking cotton, and crackling rafters were thrown out indiscriminately, and a complete set of Encyclopaedia Britannica was fished out whole.

Several of the huge rafters and beams had locked together and supported a roof of brick and mortar, through which smoke was issuing. A hole was bored in the roof, and a nozzle inserted, producing a jet of seething, burning steam, which enveloped the firemen and seemed likely to cause some loss of life.

About 1:30 o'clock another body was found in the northeast corner of the ruins and quickly conveyed to the ambulance in waiting to carry it to the morgue. It was also put on the stretcher and carried to the morgue. Finally, a little before 6 o'clock the last spark was extinguished and the firemen retired to their homes, leaving the searchers to their task. The search was continued by lantern light.

THE SCENE AT MIDNIGHT.

The scene of the fire at midnight was weird and ghastly in the extreme, with its shattered walls standing out in Baal-like prominence under a leaden sky.

Lights of searchers glittered here and there in the ruins, shedding just enough light to render the gloom more intense and sending a thrill through the frames of the little groups of spectators who yet lingered on the scene.

A large searchlight had been placed on one of the walls, casting a ray through the darkness, under which two dozen laborers, blackened and begrimed, moved about in their work of unearthing the two bodies known to be yet in the ruins. Two streams of water were sizzling and crashing through the debris, ceasing only to strike a hole in the roof and then falling like rain over the workers below.

Alleys and paths were made under the mass of debris, and the interior seemed a veritable realm of the shades, with its workers gliding about at their gruesome task.

"Heave ho! Heave ho!" came the cry, as the laborers toiled on, pushing and pulling, but have refused. Notable ones are William's Hotel and the Cochran. Additional escapes were ordered for the Elliott, but the laborers refused to go. The government buildings are usually fireproof or well supplied, as is the printing office, but we have nothing to do with them, however."

There was only \$15,000 on the Stumph Building and its Contents.

In the afternoon a large number of representatives of the local fire insurance companies were on the scene and were making an examination of the ruins.

Among them was Mr. H. G. Balkam, inspector of the Association of Fire Underwriters of the District of Columbia. Mr. Balkam stated to a Times reporter that he had been to the scene of the fire and that the companies in which the buildings were insured. He had left his office for the day and had only stopped at the scene of the fire to see the ruins.

He learned, however, from consultation with the other fire insurance men the following facts concerning the insurance of the Stumph building: The building was insured for \$3,000, and \$2,500 of it had been released. Therefore the loss of this company would be but \$500. The Life Insurance Company had \$250 on the contents. The Commercial had \$500 on the contents, \$100 on the carpets, and \$1,000 on the building.

Mr. Balkam stated further that the cost of the building was \$15,000, that the total value of the contents was probably \$25,000, and \$50,000 he said would be a fair estimate of the total loss with about \$15,000 insurance.

He stated that Mr. Balkam could give no information at that time.

Work of the Police and Firemen.

Chief Parris, speaking of the work of the fire department, said last night to a Times reporter that the fire ladders had acquitted themselves nobly, and that he could not say too much in praise of the work of the department.

"We gave our utmost attention to the work of checking the spread of the flames, and I, with Assistants Bell and Low, have been on the ground the entire night, assisting and aiding in the work of clearing away debris and searching for the missing bodies of those who are supposed to have perished in the awful holocaust."

The police department performed yeoman service throughout the day. Major Moore, Capt. Austin, and his lieutenants were early on the scene and stretched the fire lines. They were aided by a detachment of forty specialists, at the scene throughout the day and until 12 o'clock at night, who kept the surging crowd from the entire scene, and kept them from falling walls and flying debris.

The night shift was under command of Capt. Austin, assisted by Lieuts. Kelly, Burns, Dunagan, Lombardy, and Moore, with a squad of sixty men.

Sugar Planters Join the Republicans.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Sept. 17.—The sugar planters' convention today was a large and very enthusiastic assemblage. There were present not only the leading planters of Louisiana but some of the most representative men of New Orleans. The bolters from the Democracy had everything their own way and resistance to the programme was but feebly made. The convention went over to the annual Republican party in a body. The president is directed to appoint a committee of thirty-five, with full powers of the convention, to be known as "The State committee of the national Republican party."

They were nothing but mere semblances of anything human, their arms and legs being broken and twisted into horrible shapes, their heads mangled, and their entire bodies burned and charred in a manner which rendered identification almost impossible.

The first body brought in was horribly crushed and mangled, the whole left side of the skull having been mashed in and the brains turned to a crisp, fully exposed to view. The arms were doubled up under the body and broken, while the lower parts of the limbs were fearfully crushed and mangled.

The second was evidently that of an old man. The body itself, beyond being charred, was fairly well preserved, but the arms and legs were torn and cut all to pieces. The left forearm was entirely torn off and the right hand and the feet were entirely gone.

The third was in the best condition, for it was entire, but, like the others, burnt and charred to elude.

The people in the crowd pushed and shoved each other in frantic efforts to see the mutilated remains, and after their curiosity and anxiety had been satiated and lulled, stood out and compared views on the ghastly sights. A constant stream of visitors thronged the scene, and many were making sketches of the remains, which could in any way identify the bodies. Little children were admitted with elderly men and women, and groups of children formed living paths through the crowd, making the scene more ghastly by their contrast.

A man and woman finally succeeded in getting near the remains, and, on viewing the first body, the lady burst into tears and cried, "Oh, my dear Willie, my dear Willie, this must be Willie. Poor boy, poor boy!"

She wrung her hands and wept in an hysterical manner, and would receive little consolation from the remains. She was Mrs. E. Hulse, an aunt of Willie Ash, who was the brother of the boy who was killed. She was the only woman who was allowed to see the remains, and her companion was her brother, Frank T. Ash, an uncle of the boy. They identified the remains as those of their nephew.

Shortly afterwards Mr. W. H. McEluff, of 430 New York avenue, appeared and identified another body as that of W. M. Tennison, fifty-eight years of age, who boarded on K street and was known to be in the ruins was begun.

Later in the evening as the dusk began to fall the fourth blackened-covered body was exposed beside the others, unrecognizable and unrecognizable.

ESCAPES HAD BEEN ORDERED.

Inspector Entwistle Explains His Duties in Relation to the Stumph Building.

Building Inspector Thomas B. Entwistle was seen at his home, No. 3027 N street northwest, last night, in reply to questions he said:

"On looking at my book for the exact date to-day I found that we had ordered fire-escapes on the Stumph building on June 18 last. That was very soon after workmen were first employed in the upper stories. E. F. Vermillion, who is appointed to inspect the building, is very active and attentive to his duties. He has been urging ever since that the escapes be put on, and he has been urging the contractors to get the escapes put on. He tried to evade the necessity so strongly that he was about to call me in, as Vermillion reported to me last week."

While the officers were in the yard Anna Shea ran upstairs and secured a loaded revolver from a bureau drawer, and with this she appeared at the back second-story window. Pointing at Policeman Klinger she shrieked: "You—If you don't get in out of that yard I will blow your brains out."

The threat did not frighten Officer Klinger in the least, and he remained in the yard until his order to clear the block was given.

A male friend of the Shea family who heard Anna's rash threat ran upstairs and pulled her away from the window and this probably prevented a murder.

Shea did not remain at the station-house long, as arrangements were soon made for her release on real estate bonds. Shea has already been punished twice for violation of the liquor law and if convicted on the present charge will be liable to a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for one year.

His last sentence was materially abbreviated by the fact that he was charged by President Cleveland. This gave great satisfaction to the Shea and their friends, and ever since then they have made merry and merriment at the expense of the district attorney.

Shortly after Shea's release from prison President Cleveland gave a reception, which was attended by the elite of the city. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

ANNA SHEA MEANT MURDER

Pointed a Pistol at Policeman Klinger and Threatened to Shoot.

BUT A FRIEND PREVENTED HER

Sgt. Daley and a Number of Officers Raid the Notorious Den—Frightful Abuse Heaped Upon Them by the Women—Shea Arrested, but Quickly Released on Bail.

Anna Shea is the daughter of her mother. Mrs. John Shea, who killed Policeman Doyle in 1872. Anna last night attempted to kill Policeman Klinger, of the Fourth precinct, and but for the interference of one of her friends might have succeeded.

Shortly after 8 o'clock Sgt. John C. Daley with Policemen Hughes, Trotter, Marshall Knapp, Bradley, Roberts, McGuire, Klinger, Aspy, and Muller entered the Shea premises on Maryland avenue, near Third street, for the purpose of finding liquor, which was supposed to be on the premises. That an unlicensed bar was being run there Sgt. Daley ascertained on Sunday by eight or ten witnesses, and the raid was for the purpose of securing additional proof.

Past experience had taught the officers that trouble was to be expected, and the utmost secrecy was observed in planning and executing the raid. John Shea was placed under arrest before the arrival of the policemen was fully realized by the inmates of the house, but when Mrs. Shea and her daughter Anna became aware that the head of the house had been sent to the Fourth precinct station in the patrol wagon, they became desperate.

The women rushed at the officers, and as the latter did not wish to interfere with them until force had been used to a virtue, both Mrs. Shea and Anna gave the most complete license to their passions, and the language poured forth by them was fearful to listen to. Insults upon insults were heaped upon the heads of the officers, and those who went out into the yard to look for contraband goods were cautioned not to take children from the line or chickens from the woodshed.

While the officers were in the yard Anna Shea ran upstairs and secured a loaded revolver from a bureau drawer, and with this she appeared at the back second-story window. Pointing at Policeman Klinger she shrieked: "You—If you don't get in out of that yard I will blow your brains out."

The threat did not frighten Officer Klinger in the least, and he remained in the yard until his order to clear the block was given.

A male friend of the Shea family who heard Anna's rash threat ran upstairs and pulled her away from the window and this probably prevented a murder.

Shea did not remain at the station-house long, as arrangements were soon made for her release on real estate bonds. Shea has already been punished twice for violation of the liquor law and if convicted on the present charge will be liable to a fine of \$500 and imprisonment for one year.

His last sentence was materially abbreviated by the fact that he was charged by President Cleveland. This gave great satisfaction to the Shea and their friends, and ever since then they have made merry and merriment at the expense of the district attorney.

Shortly after Shea's release from prison President Cleveland gave a reception, which was attended by the elite of the city. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in prison for some time, was the center of attraction, and he was surrounded by a large number of his friends.

After reading the Shea house last night Sgt. Daley went with him to Willow Tree alley, where the houses of Mary Brant and Mrs. Shea had been destroyed by fire. Mr. Shea, who had been in